PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS
QUEEN LIVE KILLERS
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QUEEN LIVE KILLERS

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Designer: Lois Henderson
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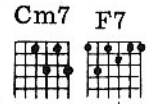
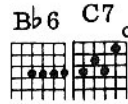
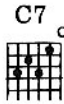
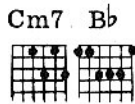
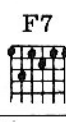
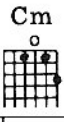
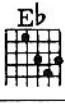
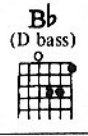
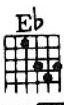
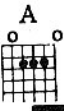
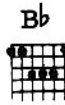
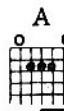
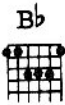
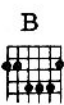
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

C#dim
F (C bass)
F
Bb
does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me, to me.
Bb
Gm
Cm
1. Ma-ma just killed a man, Put a gun a-gainst his head, pulled my
2. Too late, my time has come, Sends shiv-ers down my spine, bod-y's
mf
F
Bb
Gm
trig-ger, now he's dead. Ma-ma, life had just be-gun, But
ach-ing all the time. Good-bye, ev-'ry-bod-y, I've got to go, Got-ta
Cm7
B+
Eb (Eb bass)
F (A bass)
Fm (Ab bass)
Eb
Bb (D bass)
now I've gone and thrown it all a-way. Ma-ma, ooh,
leave you all be-hind and face the truth. Ma-ma, ooh,

Cm
Fm
Bb
Did-n't mean to make you cry,
If I'm not back a-gain this time to-
I don't want to die,
I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at
1.
Eb
Bb
(D bass)
Cm
Abm
4 fr.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.
Instrumental Solo
Ebdim
Fm7
Bb
2.
Eb
Bb
(D bass)
Cm
Fm
all.
Instrumental Solo

B♭7
E♭
Gm (D bass)
Cm
Fm
D♭
D♭ (C♭bass)
B♭m
L'istesso tempo (♪ = ♩)
A
D A Adim A D A Adim A
I see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man, Scar-a-
D A D A Adim A D A
D♭ (A♭bass)
A♭
4 fr.
C (G bass)
E
Chorus:
mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go. Thun-der-bolt and light-ning, ver-y, ver-y fright-'ning

A
No chord
me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -
B
Bb
A
Bb
ro Mag - ni - fi - co.
Solo: I'm just a poor boy and
(let ring
mf
B
Bb
A
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Ebdim
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Ebdim
Eb
no - bod - y loves me.
Chorus:
He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly,
f
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
(G bass)
F
Bb
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
(G bass)
F#dim
Fm7
Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.
mf

B
B♭
A
B♭
B
B♭
A
B♭
E♭
B♭
Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go, Bis - mil - lah! No, we
Chorus:
f
E♭
B♭
E♭
will not let you go. Let him go! Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!
B♭
Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.
G♭7
Bm
A
D
D♭
Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no,

Gb
Bb
Eb
No chord
Eb
Bb
no, no, no. Oh ma - ma mi - a, ma - ma mi - a. Ma - ma mi - a, let me go. Be -
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
D
Gm
Bb
el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for me, for me, for
Eb
me.
Instrumental Solo
F7
Bb7
Eb
(Bb bass)
Bb
Eb
So you think you can stone me and spit in my

B♭
D♭
B♭7
E♭
(B♭ bass)
B♭
E♭
eye.
So you think you can love me and leave me to
A♭
4 fr.
Fm
B♭
Fm
die.
Oh,
ba - by,
can't do this to me,
B♭
Fm7
B♭
Fm7
B♭
ba - by,
Just got - ta get out,
just got - ta get right out - ta
E♭
B♭7
here.
Instrumental Solo
poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Cm
G
Cm
G7
Cm
Bb7
Eb
D
Gm
mf
Ab 4 fr.
Eb
Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Cm
Abm 4 fr.
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters, An - y - one can see, Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters,
ritard.
Bb11
Eb
Ab (Eb bass)
Eb
Ebdim
Bb (D bass)
Bbm (Db bass)
Noth-ing real - ly mat - ters to me.
a tempo
C7
C7-9
C7
F
Bb
F
Abdim
Gm7
F
An - y way the wind blows.
poco a poco ritard. e dim.
p

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Eb
Ab
(Eb Bass)
Eb
takes, I've made a few.
- es, no plea - sure cruise.
Ab
4th fret
(Gb Bass)
Eb
Bb
(D Bass)
Cm
F7
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come
I con-sid-er it a chal-lenge be-fore the whole hu-man race and I ain't gon-na
cresc.
f
Bb
Bb (add 9)
C
F
Am7
through. lose.
And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on. We are the cham-pions my
mf
Dm7
Bb
C
F
Am7
Bb
friend. And we'll keep on fight-ing till the end.

F♯dim
Gm
C
(G Bass)
B♭dim
Edim
F
We are the cham - pions. We are the cham - pions. No time for
Gm9
A♭6
To Coda II
B♭7
To Coda I
C7sus
los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions of the
Fm
B♭
(F Bass)
Fm
B♭
(F Bass)
Fm
world.
C7sus
D.S. al Coda I
Coda I
C7sus
D.S. al Coda II
Coda II
B♭7
C7sus
I've tak - en my
of the
cham - pions

WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

3.
We will we will rock you We will we will rock you. We will we will
rock you.
C
A
D
A
D
A
Asus
D
A
Asus
A
Play 3 times

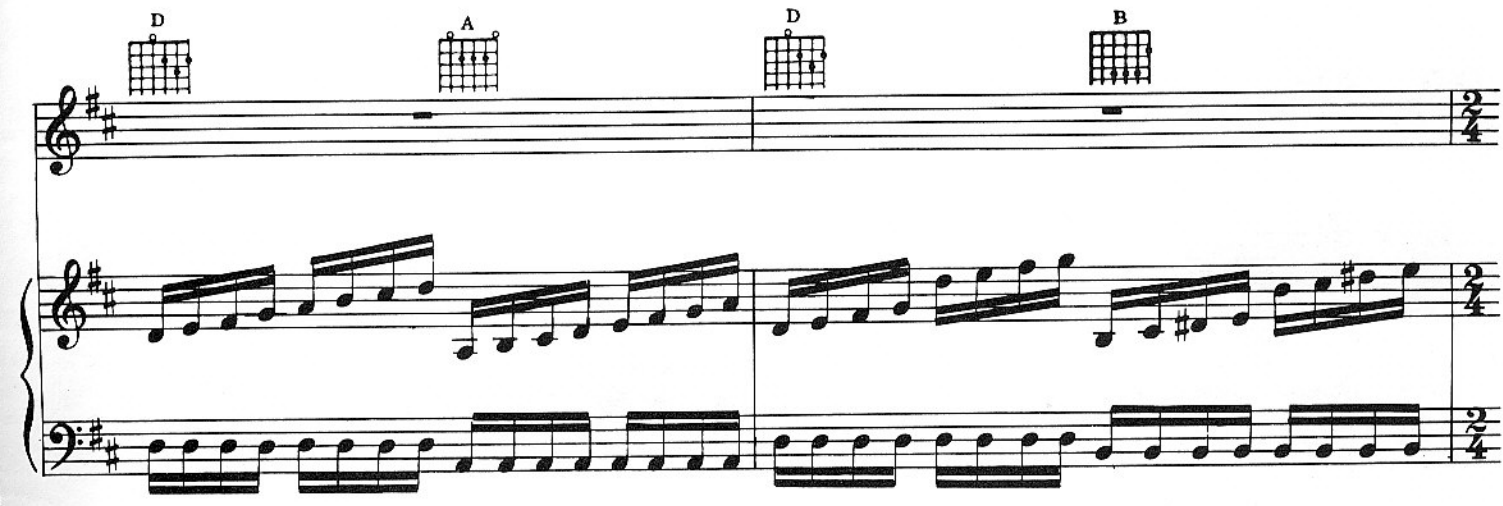
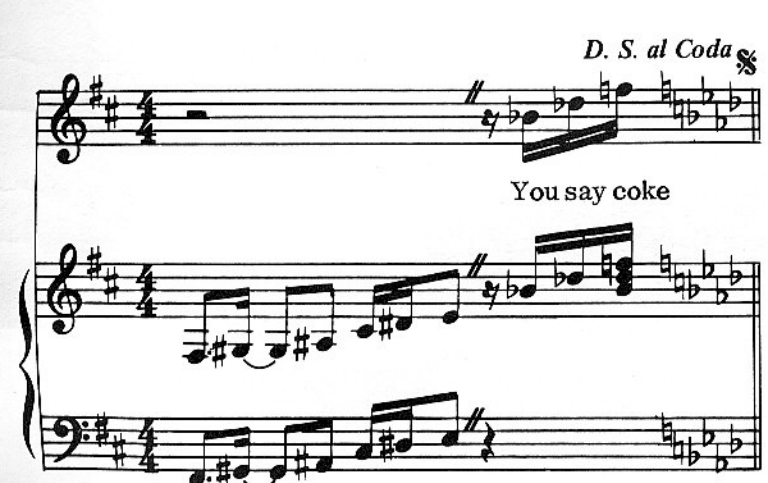
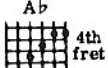
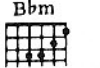
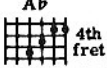
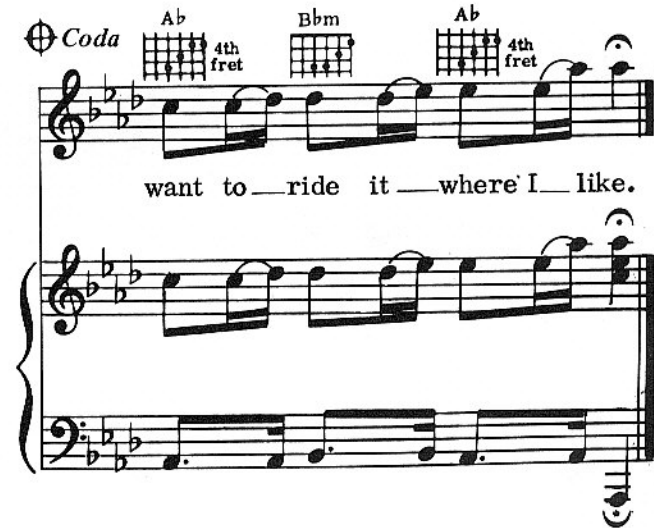
BICYCLE RACE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I want to ride it
where I like. You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite. You say shark,
I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne. Hot dog
Gb7
Gdim
Am
I say hey, man, Jaws was nev - er my scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls,
I say "cool it, man" I don't wan-na be the pres-i-dent of A - mer-i-ca. You say smile

Gb7
I say Royce, you say car, give me a choice. You say Lord, I say Christ, I don't be-lieve in Pe-ter Pan,
I say cheese, Cart-i-er, I say please. In-come tax, I say Je-sus, I don't wan-na be a can-di-date for
Gdim
F
Eb
D+
Frank-en-stein or Sup-er-man. All I wan-na do is
Vi-et-nam or Wat-er-gate, 'cos all I wan-na do is
bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Choir
Bbm
(Db Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle I want to ride my bi - cy-cle, bi - cy-cle,
Solo
Choir
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
Ab
4th fret
bi - cy-cle. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
Solo

Bbm
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
To Coda
want to ride my bike. I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, I
Bbm
Gm7
C7
want to ride my Bi - cy - cle rac - es are com-ing your way, so for -
Choir
F
Bb
Gm7
C7
get all your du-ties, oh, yeh. Fat bot-tomed girls, they'll be rid-ing to - day, so look
F
Bb
A
Dm
N. C.
out for those beau-ties, oh yeh. On your marks, get set, go.

G
C
(G Bass)
G7
Bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy-cle race, bi - cy - cle race.
F
C
(E Bass)
Bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle
Ab7
(Eb Bass)
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
D
B
bi - cy-cle, I want to ride my bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle,
Solo
Choir
G
C
bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle, bi - cy - cle,
I want a
bi - cy - cle race.
rit.
ten.
Ring assorted bicycle bells
ten.

D
A
a tempo
D
A
D
B
E
F♯
D. S. al Coda
You say coke
Coda
Ab
4th fret
Bbm
Ab
4th fret
want to ride it where I like.

KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

B♭11
G7
Cm
you can de - cline.
that way in - clined.
Per - fume came
Cav - i - ar and cig - a - rettes,
nat - 'ral - ly from Par - is, for
B♭7
E♭
D7
Gm
F7
well versed in et - i - quette, ex - tr'or - di - nar - i - ly nice.
cars she could - n't care less, fas - tid - ious and pre - cise.
She's a
B♭
Dm (A bass)
Gm
Dm
Gm
A7
Dm
Kill - er Queen,
gun pow - der, gel - a - tine,
dy - na - mite with a la - ser beam,
G7
C
B♭
guar - an - teed to blow your mind,
an - y time, ooh.

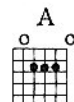
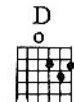
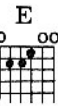
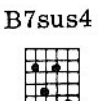
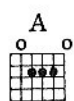
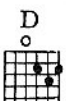
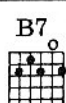
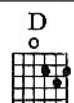
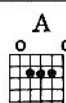
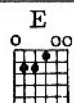
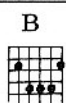
1.
A7 Dm G7 Cm To Coda C B♭
Rec-om-mend-ed at the price, in-sa-tia-ble an ap-pe-tite, wan-na try.
F B♭ (F bass) F7 B♭ (F bass) F B♭ F7 B♭ (F bass)
2.To a-
2.
A Dm A Dm G7 Cm G7 Cm
Cm7 (F bass) F E (F bass) F Cm

Bb
Cm
Bb
Eb
Bb (D bass)
Eb7 (Db bass)
3 fr.
Ab (C bass)
Abm (Cb bass)
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Eb (Bb bass)
Bb7
Drop of a
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
hat she's as will - ing as play - ful as a puss - y - cat, Then

B♭
E♭
B♭
E♭
mo - men - tar - i - ly out of ac - tion, tem - po - rar - i - ly out of gas; To
D7
Gm
F
B♭
F
B♭m
F
D.S. al Coda
ab - so - lute - ly drive you wild, wild. (She's out to get you.) She's a
3
Coda
C
B♭
F
B♭ (F bass)
F7
B♭ (F bass)
what a drag.
3
F
B♭
F7
B♭
E♭
Repeat ad lib. for fade

NOW I'M HERE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

C
G
(B bass)
D
(Now I'm here, now I'm here) Now I'm there, now I'm there,
now I'm there. (Now I'm there) I'm just a
A
D
(A bass)
B
E
(B bass)
Just a new man,
love her
B
B7
E
N.C.
yes, you made me live a - gain.
so, yes, she made me live a - gain.

E
D
A
Yeah,
A
A
B7sus4
ba - by I was when you took my hand and the light of the night burned bright;
thin moon me in a smoke-screen sky where the beams of your love light chase;
D
A
B7sus4
And the peo - ple all stared, did - n't un - der - stand, but you
Don't move, don't speak, don't feel no pain, with the
E
knew my name on sight.
rain run - ning down my face.
1.
B
E
A
D
B7
What - ev - er came of you

E
Db
Gb
Eb
3 fr.
Ab
4 fr.
and me, A - mer - i - ca's new bride to be.
E
F#
G
Don't wor - ry, ba - by, I'm safe and sound, Down in the dun - geon, just
B
2.
A
D
Peach - es and me. Don't I Your
G
C
A
D
B
E
Db
match - es still light up the sky and man - y a tear lives on

G♭ D E

in my eye.

A B

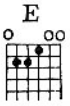
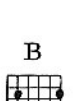
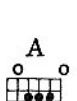
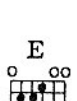
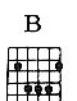
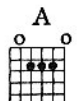
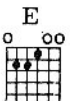
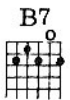
Down in the cit - y, just Hoo- ple and me,

Don't I

E (B bass) B E A sus4 B

love him so, don't I love him so.

E A B E A

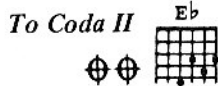
B
G
C
A
D
What - ev - er comes of you and me, I
B
E
Db
Gb
D
love to leave my mem - o - ry with you.
Now I'm here,
C
G
(B bass)
now I'm here, think I'll stay a - round, a - round, a - round, a - round,
Gm
(Bb bass)
A
a - round, a - round,
Down in the cit - y, just you and me.

E
N.C.
B
E
A
B
Don't I
E
A
B
love you so.
E
A
B
B7
Repeat ad lib to fade
B7
Go, go, go, lit - tle queen-ie.

DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bright
Gm7
Gm
Dm
Gm
Gm
now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm hav-in' a good time,
C7
F
Am7
hav-ing a good time. I'm a 1. shoot-ing star leap-ing through the sky, like a ti-
2. rock-et ship on my way to Mars, on a col-
3. Instrumental
Dm7
Gm7
C7
ger, de-fy-ing the laws of grav-i-ty. I'm a
li-sion course. I am a sat-el-lite, I'm out of con-trol, I am a
F
Am
Dm
rac-ing car, pass-ing by like La-dy Go-di-va. I'm gon-na
sex ma-chine, read-y to re-load, like an at-om bomb, a-bout to

Gm7
C7
F
go, go, go. There's no stop - pin' me.
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex - plode.
I'm
F7
B♭
Gm7
burn - in' through the sky, yeah. Two hun - dred de - grees, that's why they
D7
Gm
D7
call me Mis - ter Fahr - en - heit. I'm trav - 'ling at the speed of light.
Gm7
B♭
To Coda
C
I wan - na make a su - per - son - ic
man out
wom - an
of you.

F
Gm
F
Dm
Gm7
Don't stop me now, I'm hav- in' such a good time, I'm
C7
F
Gm
F
Dm
hav- in' a ball. Don't stop me now, if you wan- na have a
Gm7
D7
Gm
Dm
Gm7
good time, just give me a call. Don't stop me
('Cause I'm
Gm
Dm
Gm7
now. Don't stop me now. I
hav-in' a good time.) (Yes I'm hav-ing a good time.)

C7
To Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda
Coda
don't want to stop at all.
I'm a
N.C.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't
stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh, Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a
Coda II
Eb
D.S. al Coda II
D.S.S. & fade
good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.
Ah!
(spoken)

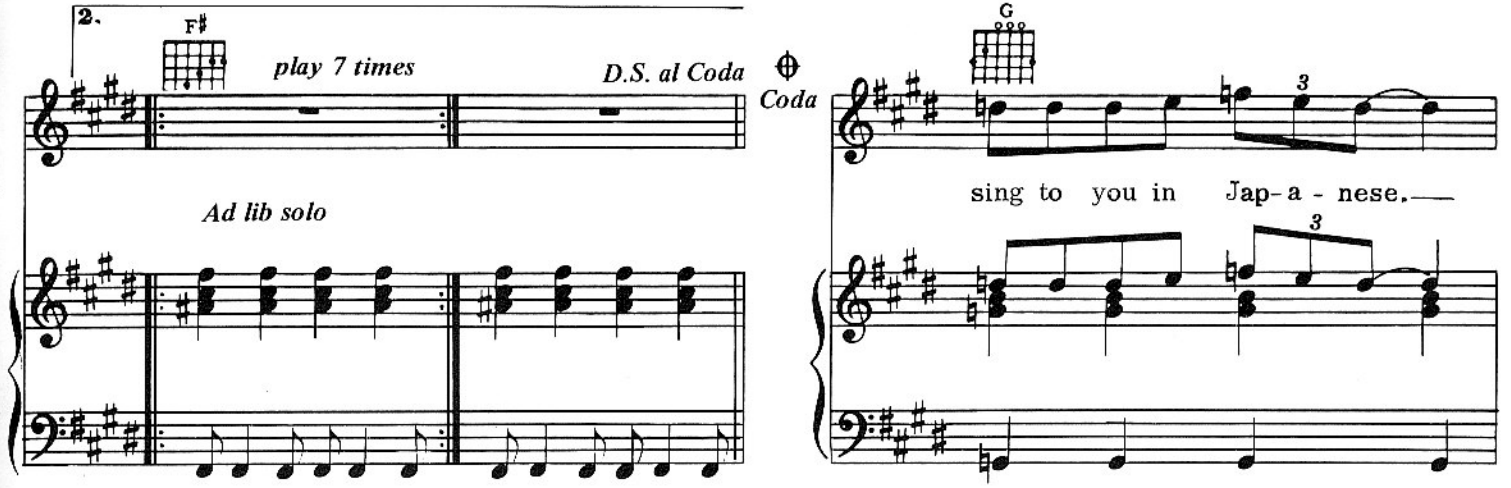
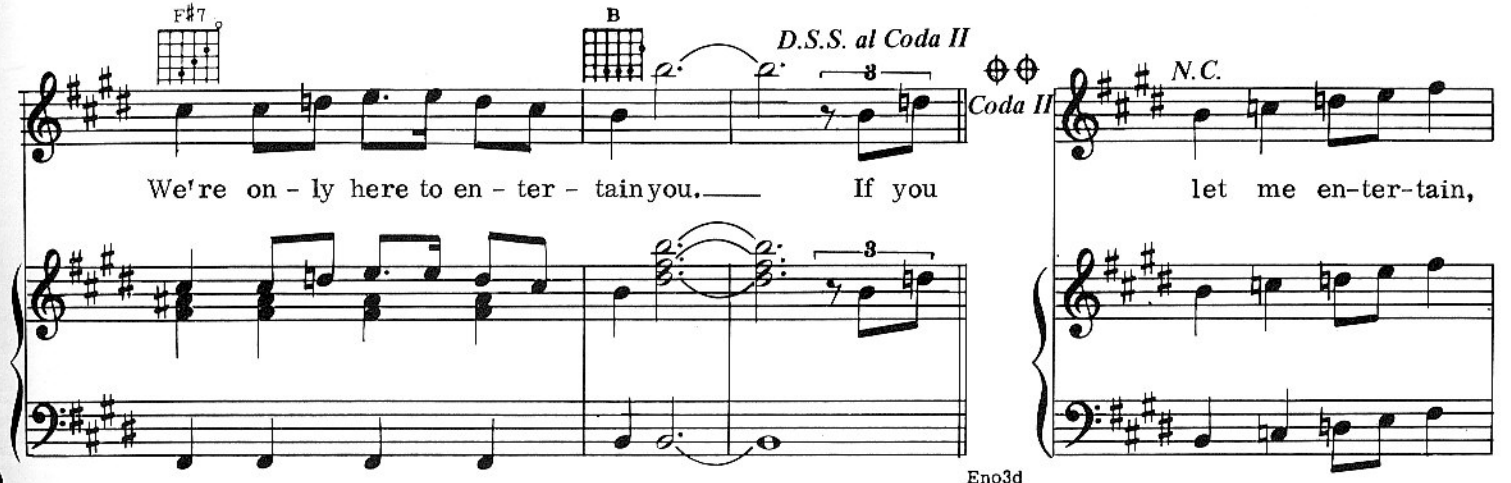
LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

Moderate

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

read-y for some en-ter-tain-ment? Are you read-y for a show? Gon-na
A7
rock you; gon-na roll you; get you danc-ing in the aisles.
To Coda II
N.C.
Jazz you, raz-za-ma-tazz you with a lit-tle bit of style. Let me en-ter-tain
B
E
you. Let me en-ter-tain you.

Let me en - ter - tain you.
Let me en - ter -
tain you.
1.
B
(Spoken)I've come here to sell you my body. I can show you some good merchandise. I'll pull you and I'll pill you, I'll crue-la-da-ville you; and to thrill you,I'll use any device.
A
We'll give you cra - zy per -
Just take a look at the

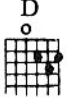
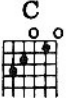
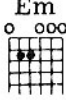
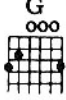
form - ance, we'll give you grounds for di -
men - u. We give you rock a la
To Coda
vorce. We'll give you vis - ta re -
carte. We'll break - fast at Tif - fan - y's, we'll
sist - ance, add - ed to a di - vorce.
N.C.
Well, we

2. Well we found the right location
With a lot of pretty lives.
The sound and application, listen!
Hey, if you need a fix, if you want to hide,
Stiff'll see to that
With Electra and E. M. I.;
We'll show you where it's at.
So c'mon.

3. If you want to see some action
You get nothing but the best
Be S and M or traction
We've got the pleasure chest.
Chicago down in New Orleans
We get you on the line,
If you dig the neon scene
We'll have a son of a bitch of a time.

I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G
D
All I hear is your gear,
When my hand's on your grease gun,
C
Em
G
Oh, it's like a dis - ease, son.
I'm In Love With My Car,
D
C
Em
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
Get a grip on my
G
D
C
boy rac - er roll - bar,
Such a thrill when your ra - di - als squeal.

B
C
Told my girl I'll have to for-get her, Rath-er buy me a new car-bu-re-tor,
B
C
So she made tracks say-in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.
D
Em
G
When I'm hold-ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,

D
C
When I'm cruis - in' in o - ver - drive,
Don't have to lis - ten to no
3
run of the mill talk jive.
Em
G
I'm In Love With My Car.
I'm In Love With My Car.
D
C
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
String back gloves in my au - to - mo - love.
Fade out
D

LOVE OF MY LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Dm
Am
B♭
F
B♭
Am
Dm
back, bring it back, don't take it a - way___ from me be - cause you don't
Gm7
C7
1.
F
B♭
F
C7
F
know___ what it means to me.
Instrumental Solo
B♭
F
(A bass)
G
G7
2.
F
C7
F
C7
F
me.
Instrumental Solo
F7
B♭
F
F7
B♭
F
C7
F
tr

Dm
Am
You'll re - mem - ber when this is blown o - ver and
B♭
F
Gm7
F
A7
Dm
ev - 'ry - thing's all by the way. When I grow old - er,
Am
F♯m7-5
F♯dim
Gm7
I will be there at your side to re - mind you how I still love you,
C
B♭
C7
F
C
F
C
F
C7
F
C
G7
C
I still love you.
Instrumental Solo

Gm
F
C7
Dm
Am
B♭
F
B♭
Am
Dm
Back, hur-ry back, Please bring it back home to me be-cause you don't
Gm7
C7
F
Dm
know what it means to me. Love Of My Life,
poco a poco ritard.
Am
Gm7
B♭m6
F
Love Of My Life. Ooh, ooh, ooh.

SPREAD YOUR WINGS

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

D
Bm
Bm
(A Bass)
Bm
(G# Bass)
His boss said to him, "Boy, you'd bet- ter be - gin to
His boss said to him, "Now lis-ten Boy! You're al-ways dream-ing, you've
G
A
D
Em
get those cra - zy no- tions right out of your head. Sam - my, who do you
got no real am- bi - tion, you won't get ver -y far. Sam - my boy, don't you
C9
D
E9
Gmaj7
Gm
think that you are? You should have been sweep-ing up the Em- er - ald
know who you are? Why can't you be hap - py at the Em- er - ald
D
D
Bm
E7
A
Bar."
Bar." (So hon-ey)
Spread your wings and fly a- way, fly a - way, far a - way.

D Bm E7 A7
Spread your lit - tle wings and fly a - way, fly a - way, fly a- way.
Gm D Gm
Pull your-self to- geth- er, 'cos you know you should do bet- ter; that's be-cause you're a
D To Coda Gm C D Bm Bm (A Bass)
free man. He spends his eve-nings a - lone in his
Bm (G♯ Bass) A F♯sus F♯
ho- tel room, keep-ing his thoughts to him- self. He'd be leav- ing soon,

Bm
Bm
(A Bass)
Bm
(G# Bass)
A
wish-ing he was miles and miles — a- way. ——
Noth-ing in this world, noth-ing would
D.S. al Coda
F#sus
F#
G
A
D
Gm
Bdim
E7
A
make him stay. ——
Coda
Gm
D
D
Bm
Come on hon- ey!
E7
A7
D
Bm
Em
A7
Repeat and Fade

TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

G
A
I'm gon - na lose out this time.
G
C
A
D
Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie
A
Your Moth - er Down, (Spoken:) Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around
D
G
D
(F♯ bass)
(Sung:) Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie Your Moth - er Down, Give me all your

C
G
(B bass)
A
love to - night.
G
D
(F♯bass)
C
G
(B bass)
A
"You're such a dirt - y louse; Go, get
out - ta my house," That's all I ev - er get from your... your...
G
D
(F♯ bass)
C
G
(B bass)
A
fam - i - ly ties. (Spoken:) In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from

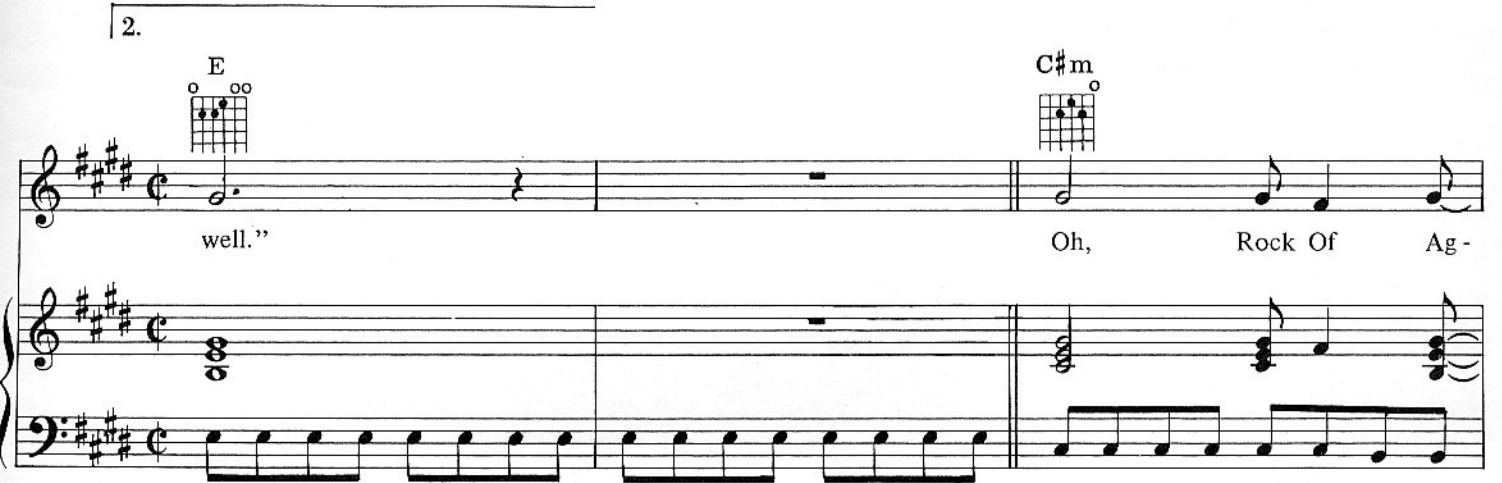
G
D (F# bass)
C
G (B bass)
E
those guys! (Sung:) I don't give a light, I'm gon - na make out all right, I've got a
G
A
sweet- heart hand to put a stop to all that (Spoken:) snipin' an' grousin'
A
G
C
A
D
(Sung:) Tie Your Moth - er Down, Tie Your Moth - er Down,
A
D
(Spoken:) Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. (Sung:) Tie Your Moth- er Down, Tie

G
D (F# bass)
C
G (B bass)
Your Moth - er Down, Or you ain't no friend of
A
mine.
G
D (F# bass)
C
G (B bass)
E
Your mam - ma and your dad - dy gon - na plague me till I die, I
G
A
can't un - der - stand it
(Spoken:) 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.

A7+9
A
G
C
A
D
A
Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big
D
dad-dy out the door. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie Your Moth-er Down, Give me
G
D (F♯ bass)
C
G (B bass)
A
all your love to - night.
ff
sfz

BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

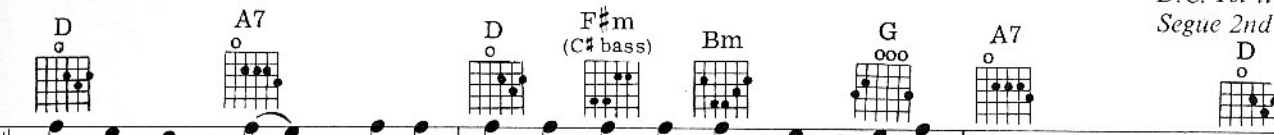
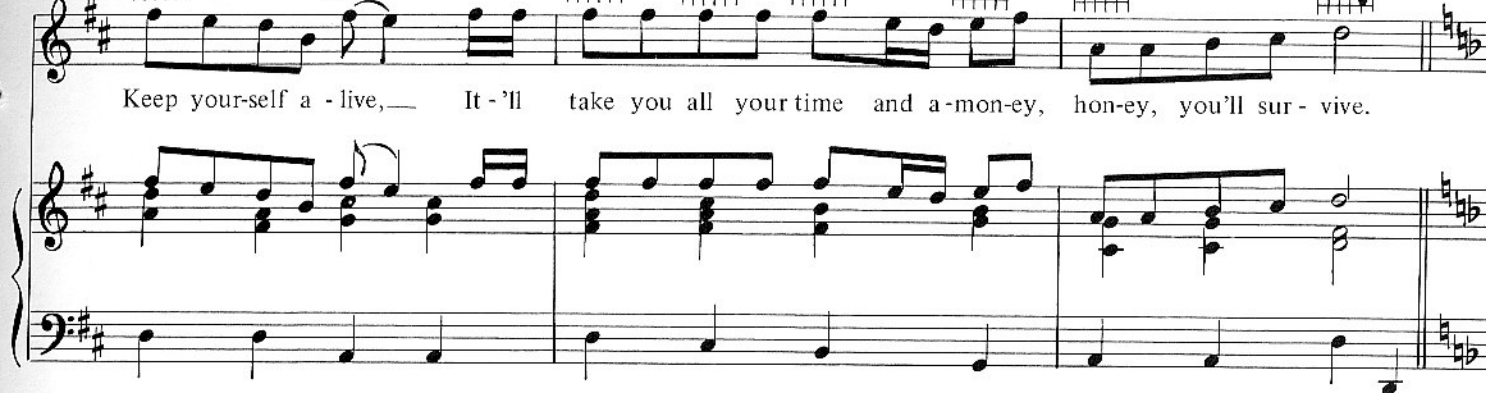
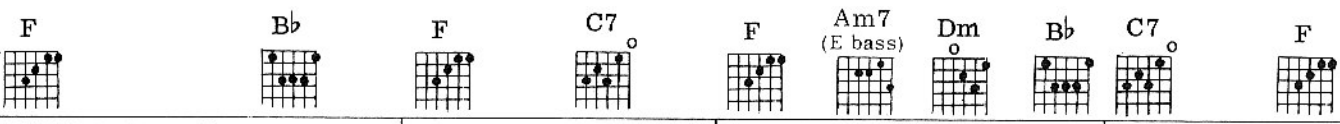
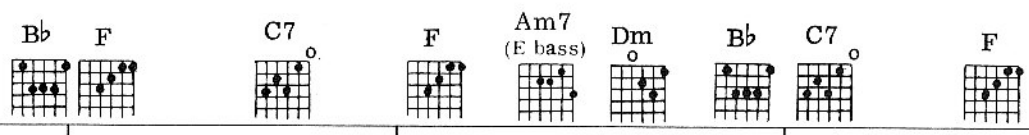
F#7
A
long the prom - e - nade. It's so good to know there's still a lit - tle
spent my hol - i - day. It would be of small a - vail to talk of
E
B (D# bass)
C#m
G# (B# bass)
1.
C#m
B
E
mag - ic in the air, I'll weave my spell.
mag - ic in the air, I'll say fare -
C#
F#
C#
F#
2.
E
C#m
well." Oh, Rock Of Ag -

E
A
B
E
es, do not crum - ble, love is breath - ing still.
C♯m
F♯7
B7
Oh la - dy moon shine down a lit - tle peo - ple mag-
A
E
ic if you will.
A
E
A

G
C♯
F♯
C♯
F♯
B
E
B
E
Jen - ny pines a - way, writes a let - ter ev - 'ry day, "We must
B
E
F♯7
ev - er be to - geth - er, noth - ing can my love e - rase." "Oh

B
E
B
E
no, I'm com - pro - mised, I must a - pol - o - gise, If my
B
E
F♯7
la - dy should dis - cov - er how I spent my hol - i - days."
A
B
E
3
3
A
B
E(♭10)
3
3

KEEP YOURSELF ALIVE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Db
Ab
4 fr.
C7
rode a mil - lion miles, Then I'd still be where I start - ed, bread and but - ter for a smile. Well, I
bod - y and my soul, And I'll grow a lit - tle big - ger, may - be that can be my goal. I was
F7
Bb
F
sold a mil - lion mir - rors in a shop in Al - ley Way, But I nev - er saw my face in an - y
told a mil - lion times of all the peo - ple in my way, How I had to keep on try - ing and get
Bb
C7
F
C
Db
win - dow an - y day; Well, they say your folks are tell - ing you to be a su - per - star, But I
bet - ter ev - 'ry day; But if I crossed a mil - lion riv - ers and I rode a mil - lion miles, Then I'd
Ab
4 fr.
A
D
G
tell you just be sat - is - fied to stay right where you are.
still be where I start - ed, still be where I start - ed.
Keep your - self a - live,

D.C. 1st time
Segue 2nd time
D
A7
D
F♯m
(C♯ bass)
Bm
G
A7
D
Keep your-self a - live, It - 'll take you all your time and a - mon-ey, hon-ey, you'll sur - vive.
F
B♭
F
C7
F
Am7
(E bass)
Dm
B♭
C7
F
B♭
F
C7
F
Am7
(E bass)
Dm
B♭
C7
F
D
G
D
A7
D
F♯m
(C♯ bass)
Bm
G
Keep your - self a - live, keep your - self a - live, It - 'll take you all your time and a - mon-ey to

A7
D
E
N. C.
keep me sat-is - fied.
Do you think you're bet - ter ev - 'ry day?
No, I just think I'm two steps near - er to my grave.
D
G
D
A7
D
F♯m
(C♯ bass)
Bm
G
Keep your - self a - live, Keep your - self a - live,__ mm, You take your time and take more mon - ey,
A7
D
F
B♭
F
C7
F
Am7
(E bass)
Dm
B♭
Keep your-self a - live. Keep your-self a - live, Keep your-self a - live,__ All you peo - ple,

C7
F
D
G
D
A7
keep your-self a - live.
Keep your-self a - live,
keep your - self a - live,
It - 'll
F♯m
(C♯ bass)
Bm
B
E
take you all your time and a - mon-ey to keep me sat - is - fied.
Keep your-self a - live,
F♯7
A♯dim
G♯m
4 fr.
Keep your-self a - live,
All you peo - ple, keep your-self a - live.
Take you all your time
Fade
and mon - ey, hon - ey, you will sur - vive.
Keep your-self a - live.
keep your-self a - live.

SHEER HEART ATTACK

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

E♭
A♭
B♭
way that you touch don't feel no- no- no - thin'.
Turn on the T. V. let it drip right down in your eyes.
F
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
it was the D. N. A.
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
F♯
G
that made me this way.

E♭
A♭
B♭
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
E♭
Do you know, do you know, do you know just
A♭
B♭
slide
B♭7
A♭
how I feel?
Sheer
B♭7
A♭
B♭7
A♭
B♭7
A♭
B♭7
A♭
B♭7
heart at - tack.

Bb7
Ab
Bb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Sheer
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
heart at - tack.
Real
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
To Coda
car - di - ac.
F
I feel so in - ar, in- ar, in- ar, in- ar, in-ar, in-

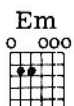
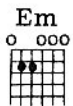
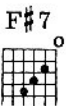
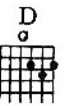
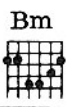
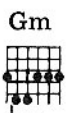
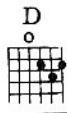
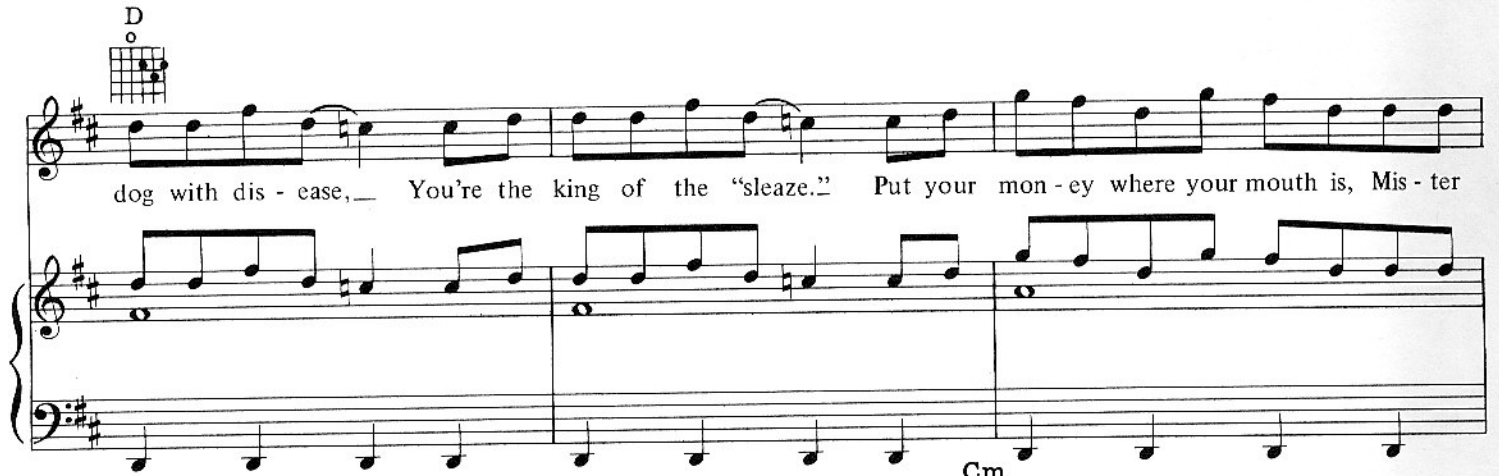
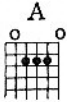
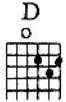
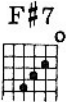
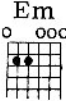
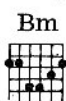
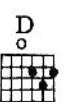
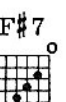
1.
2.
ar, in - ar, in - ar - tic - u - late. tic - u - late.
Eb
Do you know, do you know, do you know just how I feel?
Eb
Do you know do you know, do you know do you
Ab
Bb
1.
know, just how I feel?

2.
D.S. al ⊕ Coda
⊕ Coda
Bb7
Ab
Bb7
car - di - ac.

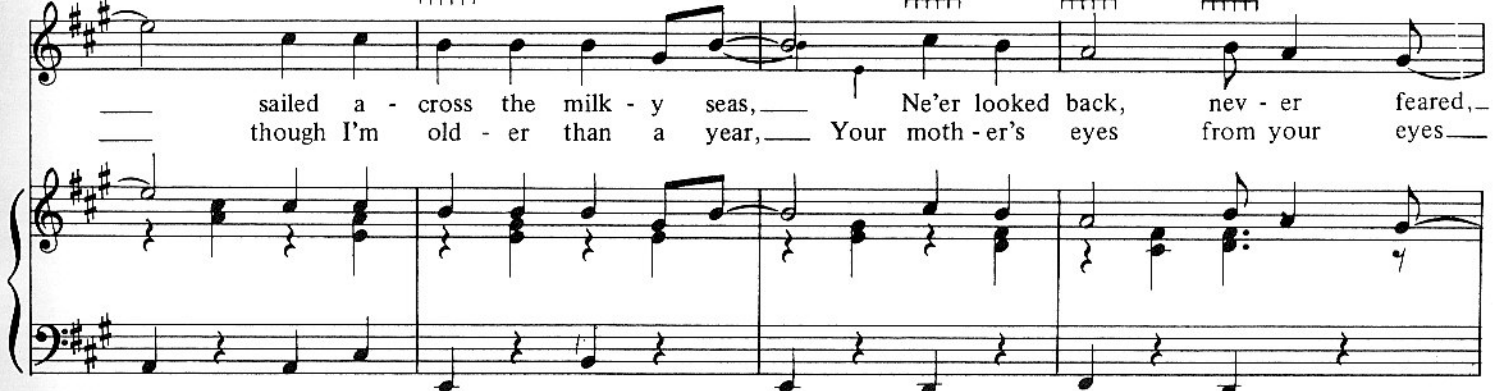
DEATH ON TWO LEGS (Dedicated To...)

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Gm
F♯
all my mon - ey, and you want more.
Mis -
D
guid - ed old mule
With your pig - head - ed rules,
With your nar - row - mind - ed cro - nies who are
Gm
Cm
Bm
fools of the first di - vi - sion.
Death On Two Legs,
You're tear - ing me a - part.
Death On Two Legs,

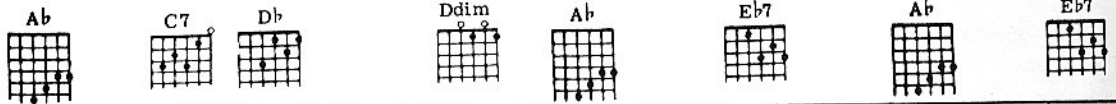
A
D
You've nev - er had a heart of your own.
F#7
Em
Bm
Em
Bm
Kill joy, Bad guy, Big talk - ing, Small fry. You're just an
A
D
old bar - row - boy. Have you found a new toy to re - place me? Can you face me? But
Bm
F#7
now you can kiss my ass good - bye. Feel good, Are you sat - is - fied? Do you

Em
Bm
Em
Bm
A
feel like su - i - cide? Is your con - science all right, Does it
(Spoken: I think you should)
D
F#7
No chord
plague you at night? Do you feel good, feel good? You talk like a big
Bm
bus-'ness ty - coon, You're just a hot air bal - loon, So no one gives you a damn, You're just an
Gm
F#
o - ver-grown school - boy, Let me tan your hide. A

D
dog with dis - ease, You're the king of the "sleaze." Put your mon - ey where your mouth is, Mis - ter
Gm
Cm
Know - all, Was the fin on your back part of the deal?
(Shark!)
Bm
Death On Two Legs, You're tear - ing me a - part.
Death On Two Legs, You've nev - er had a

A
D
F#7
(You never did) (Right from the start)
heart of your own. In - sane, you should be put
Em
Bm
in - side, You're a sew - er rat de - cay - ing in a
Em
Bm
A
cess - pool of pride. Should be made un - em - ployed, then make your -
D
F#7
self null and void, Make me feel good, I feel good.

'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E
A
E
sight ev - er seen. And the night fol-lowed day,
heav - i - ly weigh. For the earth is old and
Fdim
F♯m
And the sto - ry tell - ers say That the score brave
grey, Lit - tle dar - lin' we'll a - way, But my love, this
C♯7 (G♯ bass)
F♯m (A bass)
Bm
A
souls in - side For man - y a lone - ly day
can not be, Oh, so man - y years have gone,
E
D
F♯m
D
sailed a - cross the milk - y seas, Ne'er looked back, nev - er feared,
though I'm old - er than a year, Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes

E
D
A
E
never cried.
cry to me.
Don't you
A
D
A
hear my call though you're man-y years a-way,
Don't you
E
To Coda
hear me call ing you,
Write your
A
C♯7
F♯m
A (E bass)
D
A
Bm
E
let-ters in the sand for the day I take your hand, In the

1.
A (C♯bass)
D
E
A
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
2. In the
2.
A (C♯bass)
D
E
A
E
D. S. al Coda
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
Don't you
Coda
E
A
C♯7
F♯m
A (E bass)
D
A
All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your
Bm
F♯m
E
A
hand, For my life still a - head, Pit - y me.

DREAMER'S BALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Ab
F7
Eb
Db7
Eb+
But now you've found an - oth - er part - ner and left me like a bro - ken toy.
If I can't have you when I'm wak - in', I'll go to sleep and dream of you.
Ab
Db
Ddim
1.
Ab
4th fret
Eb7
2.3.
Ab
4th fret
Eb
Ab
Oh, it's
2.3. Oh, take me, take me,
(Instrumental on D.S.S.)
C7
Fm
Ab
take me
to the dream-ers ball.
I'm your play - thing now.
I'll be
You make my
Db
Ab
3
Db
Ab
right on time and I'll dress so fine, you're gon - na
life worth - while with the slight - est smile, or de -

B♭7
E♭7
A♭
C7
love me, when you see me. I won't have to wor - ry. Take me, take me,
stroy me, with a bare - ly per - cep - ti - ble whis-per. Gent-ly take me, re-
(End Instrumental) Take me hold me, re -
1st time D.S.
2nd time D.S.S. al Coda
To Coda
D♭
Ddim
A♭
E♭
A♭
E♭7
prom-ise not to wake me 'till it's morn - ing, it's all been true.
mem-ber I'll be dream-in' of my ba - by, at the dream - er's ball.
mem-ber what you told me you'd meet me at the dream - er's
Coda
A♭
Ddim
A♭
E♭7
Ddim
A♭
ball. I'll meet you at the dream - er's ball.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

TRADITIONAL
Arranged by BRIAN MAY

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

C G Am D F
Ooh, you're the best friend that I
Ooh, you're the first one when things
G7 C G Am D
ever had. I've been with you such a long time, You're my sun-
turn out bad. You know I'll nev-er be lone-ly, You're my on-
F G E Am
shine and I want you to know that my feel-ings are true, I
ly one and I love the things, I real-ly love the
G F Fm C
real-ly love you.
things that you do.
Oh, You're My Best Friend.

Dm7
(C bass)
C
E
(G♯bass)
Ooh, you make me live. Ooh, I've been
Am
C7
(B♭bass)
F
Fm6
wan - der - ing round, But I still come back to you, In
G
E
(G♯bass)
Am
D
G
rain or shine you've stood by me, girl, I'm hap - py at home,
C
1.
2.
You're My Best Friend.

Fm6
C
Fm6
Ooh,
Ooh, You're My Best
C
Dm7 (C bass)
C
Friend.
Ooh, you make me live,
Dm7 (C bass)
C
G
C
G
C
Ooh, You're My Best Friend.
G
C
G
C

GET DOWN MAKE LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Eb
(no 3rd)
Ab
(no 3rd)
Db
you blow my head.
Make love
in - side your bed ev - 'ry - bod - y.
Get down make love,
get down make love,
get down make love,
get down, make love.

G
Gsus
G
Gsus
Ev-'ry time I get hot_ you wan-na cool down. Ev-'ry time I get high_you say you wan-na come
G
Gsus
To Coda
G
down. You say it's e - nough,_ in fact it's too much. Ev- 'ry time I get a get down,
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Ab (no 3rd)
get down, get down make love._
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Ab (no 3rd)
Eb (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
I can squeeze
(Get down)

Eb (no 3rd)
Ab (no 3rd)
Db (no 3rd)
you can shake me. I can feel when you break me.
(Make love) (Get down) (Make love)
Come on so heav - y, when you take me.
(Get down) (Make love) (Get down)
You make love, you make love, you make love, you make love.
(Make love) (Get down)
You can make ev-'ry-bod-y get down, make love get down make love.
(Make love) (Get down)

G
Gsus
Ev-'ry time I get high you wan-na come down. Ev-'ry time I get hot you say you wan-na cool down. You say it's e-nough, in fact it's too much ev-'ry time I wan-na get down, get down, get down.
Play 39 times
Electronic Effects
D.S. al Coda
Coda
much. Ev-'ry time I wan-na get down, get down, get down, make love.

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

QUEEN LIVE KILLERS

Columbia Pictures Publications

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